

SULLY KING A YEAR.

Rapid Rise of Bull Leader Who Ruled the Pit.

New York Sun.

Daniel J. Sully died with the law of supply and demand and lost. The story of his rise and fall is the old story of the success and failure of every man who has tried to control absolutely one of the staples of the world. The Curtis J. Sully of fiction are the Hutchinsons, Leiters, Philipps and Sully of fact. But never has a would-be corner maker flashed with the brilliancy and gone out with the suddenness of Daniel J. Sully.

It is hardly more than a year since Sully came out of the East. It is hardly more than twenty years since he was an inconspicuous clerk, with a supposedly inconspicuous future, in the city of Providence, R. I.

Had the speculative structure which he reared in so short a time fallen ten days ago he might have celebrated his birthday amid its ruins. He was born in Providence on March 9, 1861. He was prepared for Yale at the Norwich Free Academy, but went into business instead of going to college. The first job he got was a clerkship for a coal company. His salary was something like \$25 a week and his employers said he was worth all he got.

While he was selling coal, however, he was planning for the future. The first of these plans was perfected soon after, in 1885, he married Miss Emma Frances Thompson, a daughter of Col. David M. Thompson, general manager of the mills of D. B. & R. Knight, the largest cotton spinners in the world. His father-in-law got him a job in the general office of the firm.

Sully then knew as much about cotton and its manufacture into cloth as he knew about the geography of Mars. But the real nature of the man asserted itself. He saw there was opportunity for him through his connection with the great house of Knight. He determined to make the most of it and lost no time in getting to work. He had been with the firm only a short time when he sought an interview with one of the partners. To him Sully said:

"I can be of real use to you, if you will permit me to learn the business from the ground up. As near as I can make out, there isn't a cotton spinner in New England who knows any more than he ought to know about the production of the product on which his business depends. Send me down into the cotton country, let me study the conditions of production, and I'll make money for you and myself."

The young man was talking to a veteran in the business, but the younger had the faculty of impressing the older then, as he has impressed other men since. He had then, as he has now, the power of bringing other men to his way of thinking. To the South he was sent, and for two years he studied cotton production.

When he returned to New England there was nothing about growing cotton that he didn't know, but he no longer had a great interest in its manufacture. Instead of returning to the mills he gave his employers all the information he had obtained. Then, feeling that he had paid the debt he owed, he went to Boston, got a clerkship in the firm of a cotton broker, and began to learn to play the game of the speculator in cotton.

At the end of four years he returned to Providence, entered the employ of the brokerage house of F. W. Reynolds & Co., and after a few months was admitted to a partnership in the firm. One day shortly after he had become a member of the firm, somebody asked him why he hadn't stuck to the mills. The smile which has made Sully friends wherever he has gone mantled his face and his blue eyes twinkled as he replied:

"One day you'll all see why I left the mills. The money in cotton is at this end of the line. I know the situation, about which others are only guessing, and I'll get the money."

As the soldiers of fortune say, he "piked" along for a while as a speculator, both in Providence and Boston. He made more money than he lost, but the game was slow. In the early winter of last year he announced that he was going to New York to live.

"What for?" asked one of his partners. "To study the game and get into it," was the laconic reply.

He took an office in the Wall Street district, bought a seat on the cotton exchange and day after day went into the pit, stood around and kept his eyes open, studying the game as he had studied the production of cotton.

Theodore Price was the big man in the cotton pit in those days—the same Price who, a few years before had ciphered out first the course cotton prices would take, had speculated accordingly, and after a few brilliant successes had dragged his firm down to a failure. Price was the great cotton bull, and Sully watched him. The price of cotton was something below 8 cents then, and Price was telling all his friends it was bound to go up. Sully heard Price talk, but he didn't buy. He was learning to play the game.

It was early in March of last year, before the young man from Rhode Island felt that he was ready to play. Then, without any blare of trumpets, he started, and from then on the cotton speculators of the world had to reckon with Dan Sully.

He took up the trading where Price bailed, when cotton was selling around 9 cents. Sully said Price was only guessing at things about which he, Sully, knew. In less than a week Sully was the commanding figure in the pit. He traded on the exchanges of Alexandria, Liverpool, New Orleans and New York, and it was ever and always "buy cotton."

Conservative operators shook their heads, the bears growled and clawed the air, but the rising tide of Sully bore the price of cotton up and along with it.

To 9 cents it went, to 9 1/2, to 9 3/4, to 10. On every cotton exchange in the world men were asking for news of Dan Sully. Who was he and how long would he last? And while they were asking the questions, cotton continued to soar—10 1/2 cents, 10 3/4, 11, 11 1/2.

In May, after Sully had been all winter in the pit, he had made more than a million and he wanted a rest. He got out of the market, and with his wife and three children went to Europe.

He was hardly out of sight of the harbor lights when a new operator appeared on the scene. He was Col. W. P. Brown, of the firm of W. P. Brown & Co., of New Orleans. With him came Thomas Majors and Frank Hayne, and they, while Sully was touring Europe and having fun, executed as near a "corner" in a staple product as anybody ever brought about. To all practical purposes cotton was "cornered." Up went the prices again and it seemed as if there could be no limit. "Twenty cent cotton" was the cry that rang from New Orleans to Liverpool.

The mania for cotton speculation seized the cotton planters of the South. Farmers bought options of farmers. Sully the magician, and the bulls who followed him, touched the mortgages on the cotton plantations of the Southland and they melted away. Brown the manipulator held up the price and the cotton growers saw more real money almost than their fathers had before the war.

By and by Sully returned from his holiday and he and the New Orleans men joined forces under his leadership. The cotton pit was a bedlam again and the prices shot up and ever upward until 17 3/4 cents was reached. But the limit had been reached. There were fluctuations up and down, and shortly after the holidays Sully announced that he had retired and was going South.

Then it was that ugly rumors spread abroad that Sully had sold to his associates. They said nothing and the general notion was that Sully had cleaned up something more than \$3,000,000 in about a year. But the "King" changed his mind. He stayed here instead of going South. On February 5, he was flooded with selling orders and he had to retire from the pit. That was the beginning of the tumble which became a crash.

However great the wreck may be, Sully will still have a home for himself and his family. As a Christmas gift to his wife he bought the new house at 8 East Sixty-second street. The price was said to be \$265,000. The house was fitted up and furnished regardless of cost. Sully and his family only moved into it early this month.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

The man who squanders \$2 for a marriage license is looking for trouble.

Too many people are anxious to furnish a cause regardless of the effect.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.
All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. Price 25c.

The Man in the Kitchen.

The interfering husband. Many married women could write volumes on that subject—volumes born of hard, actual experience.

We all know the type. He is a kind of walking encyclopedia on all matters connected with housework. He thinks nothing of instructing his wife as to how she should perform her duties, and alas, he frequently goes the length of lecturing the "general" on the most trivial points of housewifery.

No true woman cares to have a man going about the kitchen; in fact, it is no place for a man; yet the kitchen is a kind of happy hunting ground for the interfering husband.

He drops in of an afternoon. Why or earth is the floor not scrubbed yet? He demands an explanation, and is told that the mistress has said it wasn't to be scrubbed that day.

This won't do for the interfering man, however; he hunts out his wife and informs her that the kitchen looks like an old clothes shop, can she not keep the house in a cleanly state? Is he to pay for a servant standing about doing nothing when she might be well employed scrubbing floors, and so on ad infinitum.

Such a man is more than a nuisance; he is an infliction. The household over which he presides is rarely a happy one.

But the same individual won't only meddle with household affairs; he will also dictate concerning the children. Suppose the month of May comes in, and is raw and cold—have the children stopped wearing their winter flannels? No? Well they must do so at once—so orders the interfering husband, heedless of the fact that the mother ought to be the best judge as to when children should put off or on certain articles of clothing and thus he dictates always interfering with the wife's duties.

Naturally trouble is ever to the fore; it could not be otherwise. Suppose such a man gives his wife a certain sum monthly as a private allowance, why, it isn't private at all; she really has to account for every penny spent, and a woman of spirit will not weekly stand this sort of thing long—open rupture follows almost as a matter of course. I wonder if the interfering man is aware of the fact that he is known all over his neighborhood as such? If there happens to be a servant in the house it won't be kept dark; all his little peculiarities will be discussed with "Mary" next door, and Mary, if she happens to be on free terms with her mistress, will not hesitate to speak of "that man" up the street, mentioning a few facts concerning him. Her mistress will, if she be of the average female type, most certainly hint to some of the ladies of the neighborhood about Mr. So-and-So, and his goings on, and thus his name is bandied about till he is well known in his real colors half a dozen streets away.

The interfering husband, however, takes up other duties; for instance, he acts as a kind of censor over his wife's friends and acquaintances; he lays down the law as to who shall or shall not visit the house, and in very truth his wife is sorely tied down. When on this point I grant that at times a husband is quite justified in interfering with a wife's acquaintances. Being out in the world a man is frequently in a position to learn more about the social standing of acquaintances. He hears things that do not come to the ears of the women at home.

But, in general, a husband should allow his wife to exercise her own discretion; what would he say did she lay down the law for him; and decide what men friends he might bring to the house?

The interfering husband, in short, is a sore trial. A woman cannot respect a man like that; but then, he is no man; he is always more or less effeminate, and the woman who has such a husband deserves our pity.

EVANS PHARMACY'S CONFIDENCE IN HYOMEL.

Not a Penny Need be Paid Unless it Cures You of Catarrh.

"Use Hyomel and be cured of catarrh," say Evans Pharmacy. When a responsible business house likes this comes out and advertises that Hyomel will not cost a penny unless it does all that is claimed for it, it shows what remarkable confidence they have in this scientific medical treatment.

A complete Hyomel outfit consists of a nebulizer, that can be carried in the pocket or purse, a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomel, and costs but \$1.

The inhaler lasts a lifetime, and when extra bottles of Hyomel are needed they can be obtained for 50c. This treatment does away with all disagreeable and dangerous stomach dosing. Breathed through the Hyomel inhaler for a few minutes four times a day, it imprugates every particle of air taken into the air passages and lungs with germ-killing and health-giving balsams. In this way it cures the most chronic and deep-seated catarrhal diseases of the air passages and respiratory organs.

The user is the sole judge whether Hyomel is to be paid for or not. If it does not help Evans Pharmacy will cheerfully refund the money and it will not cost a penny.

Sepulcher of Wade Hampton.

Over the sepulcher of Wade Hampton, soldier, patriot and statesman, was placed yesterday a marble tomb, massive and beautiful in its simplicity. The base is of grained white marble supporting another ledge of pure Carrara marble. At the four corners of this second ledge are short columns supporting a recumbent slab, also of Italian marble. The inscription reads:

Sacred to the memory of
WADE HAMPTON,
1761—Lieut. General, C. S. A.—1865.
son of
Wade and Ann Fitzsimmons Hampton.
Born in Charleston
March 28, 1818.
Died in Columbia
April 11, 1902.

"Whole hearted, true hearted, faithful and loyal."

"Thine, O Lord, is the greatness and the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty, and in thine hand it is to make great and to give strength."—1 Chronicles, 29 chapter, 11 verse.

The grave is under the live oak in the northwest corner of Trinity churchyard where so many of the illustrious name sleep the long sleep. The mausoleum was built by the South Carolina Marble works of this city and is creditably done. The equestrian statue to be erected by the State within the coming year will be placed on a spot on the capital grounds overlooking the grave of South Carolina's great son.—The State.

—Milk is now reduced to a powder by a new Swedish invention. Five quarts of skim milk yield one pound of powder.

Frightful Running Sores

and actual rotting away of the bones and flesh result frequently from lack of attention to the proper cleansing of the blood when it is a little out of order.

It has been proved to us beyond the shadow of a doubt that Foerg's Remedy will cure Specific Blood Poison—the king of all blood diseases. Therefore, why fool with anything but this wonderful remedy if you have any of the mild forms of poisoned blood, such as Scrofula, Eruptions, Pimples, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Salt Stomach or Eczema?

..FOERC'S REMEDY..

IS A SAFE REMEDY,

Containing no mercury or other injurious substance, it is an entirely reliable product and is composed of some of the best and rarest drugs known to science. Because of their expensive and rare nature, they are very seldom used by the practicing fraternity.

The formula from which Foerg's Remedy is made is the result of many years of study and practice of an eminent physician, who found it wonderfully successful. If you are a victim of specific blood poisoning, scrofula, or any other form of impure blood poisoning, your future happiness depends upon whether you recognize in our claims for Foerg's Remedy the ring of truth and sincerity which inspires them, and also whether—recognizing these qualities in our statements—you are willing to give Foerg's Remedy a fair chance to relieve your present suffering, and, by cleansing your system of the foul disease which now occupies it, grant you a new lease of manhood or womanhood.

Remember, also, if you have been a user of mercury or other mineral poisons, your case is not one whit less desperate. More than ever do you need the wholesome, active, purging power of Foerg's Remedy to rid your veins of this most baneful drug.

You are interested! Can it be true that there actually exists a medicine that will rid your life of this awful blight—that will make you clean and whole, even as are the men and women I have so often envied?

It is true.

And, in order that you may see that our words are not idle in order that you may catch our enthusiasm and have knowledge of our own confidence in our remedy—we offer the following guarantee:

It is more convincing to the skeptical than a whole library of assertion. (This certificate is given with every purchase of six bottles of Foerg's Remedy.)

FOERC REMEDY CO., EVANSVILLE, IND.
In consideration of five dollars (\$5.00) paid for six bottles of Foerg's Remedy, this day of _____, 1902, and in consideration of your using these six bottles exactly according to directions for Specific Blood Poison, the undersigned agrees to pay to you, or to your heirs, or assigns, the sum of five dollars (\$5.00) in full satisfaction of the debt, if you are cured of your blood poisoning, or if you are not cured, the undersigned will refund the five dollars (\$5.00) in full. All packages sent in plain wrappers. All correspondence strictly confidential.

We guarantee the payment of Five Dollars (\$5.00) in accordance with contract printed above.

FOERC REMEDY CO.,
Hugh Mayo, Sec. and Treas.
The officers and managers of Foerg's Remedy Co. are known to me personally as men of integrity and probity, and it is in my firm belief that all confidence can be placed in their statements and agreements.

S. P. GILLET,
President Citizens National Bank,
Evansville, Ind.

Act now—on the impulse that is in your heart—go to your druggist or write us and procure the remedy.

What is a five-dollar bill in comparison with a lifetime of continued misery? If your druggist does not handle this remedy send us \$1 for one bottle, or \$5 for six bottles, with our absolute guarantee or money refunded by druggist or this company in full. All packages sent in plain wrappers. All correspondence strictly confidential.

FOERC REMEDY CO., Evansville, Ind.
For sale locally by
Evans Pharmacy.

RUBBER STAMPS ARE MY LONG SUIT.

I make any kind except the bad ones. I furnish a name, Stamp and indelible pad for marking linen for 40c. I have some other good things.

J. WILSON GIBBES,
Typewriters,
Office Supplies, Etc.,
1334 Main Street, - - - - - Columbia, S. C.

A FEW NEEDFULS FOR YOUR DAILY MEALS.

TRY THESE. They may be new on you, but all are good.

X-CEL-O-FLAKES—They are ready to eat and are better than Force. Ten cents a package.

MONARCH SWEET CORN—The sweetest, juicy Corn, guaranteed to please. Fifteen cents, or two for twenty-five cents.

MEADOW DEW TOMATOES—These are extra quality, very best put up. A trial of these will certainly please you. Ten cents the can.

If my Goods please you tell your friends for me, if not please tell me of your complaints.

C. FRANK BOLT, Cash Grocer.
Phone 279.

MOVED!

WE have moved our Shop and office below Peoples' Bank, in front of Mr. J. J. Fretwell's Stables. We respectfully ask all our friends that need any Roofing done, or any kind of Repair work, Engine Stacks, Evaporators, or any kind of Tin or Gravel Roofing to call on us, as we are prepared to do it promptly and in best manner. Soliciting your patronage, we are,
Respectfully,
BURRIS & DIVER.

Certainty of Cure

to sufferers from

SPECIFIC BLOOD POISONING

Foerg Remedy Co., Evansville, Ind.
CAPITAL STOCK \$50,000 FULLY PAID
This Certificate is given with Every Purchase of Six Bottles of

FOERC'S REMEDY
In consideration of Five Dollars (\$5.00) paid for six bottles of Foerg's Remedy, this day of _____, 1902, and in consideration of your using these six bottles exactly according to directions, for Specific Blood Poison or Scrofula, the undersigned agrees to pay to you, or to your heirs, or assigns, the sum of five dollars (\$5.00) in full satisfaction of the debt, if you are cured of your blood poisoning, or if you are not cured, the undersigned will refund the five dollars (\$5.00) in full. All packages sent in plain wrappers. All correspondence strictly confidential.

We guarantee the payment of Five Dollars (\$5.00) in accordance with contract printed above.

FOERC REMEDY CO.,
Hugh Mayo, Sec. and Treas.
The officers and managers of Foerg's Remedy Co. are known to me personally as men of integrity and probity, and it is in my firm belief that all confidence can be placed in their statements and agreements.

S. P. GILLET,
President Citizens National Bank,
Evansville, Ind.

(This is a fac-simile of our guarantee.)
This certificate is a most liberal guarantee and one which we could not evade even if we so desired. We are perfectly safe in making it, for six bottles will produce such marked benefit that the user will be satisfied of an ultimate cure, and his gratitude will prompt him to be fair. With this guarantee you take absolutely no chances for this certificate is worth \$5.00 in cash to you and will be redeemed by the druggist from whom you purchased the remedy for \$5.00 cash. We guarantee this, and to further satisfy you a national bank guarantees us as you can see from the certificate. You can see that if we did not positively know that Foerg's Remedy would cure any case we could not afford to make such a liberal guarantee proposition as the loss it would entail would be enormous.

With the above information, before you if you go on suffering from the curse of poisoned blood, either primary, constitutional or as a result of mercurial treatment, don't trail a false but simply blame Scrofula, Eczema, Rheumatic Pains, Stiff or swollen Joints, Eruptions or Copper-colored Spots on the Face or Body, Little Ulcers in the Mouth or on the Tongue, Sore Throat, Swollen Testicles, Falling out of the Hair or Eyebrows, and finally a Leprous Like Decay of the Flesh and Bones. If you have any one of these symptoms don't delay till too late but go to your druggist and get a bottle of

FOERC'S REMEDY THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

All druggists guarantee it.

If your druggist does not handle this remedy send us \$1.00 for one bottle or \$5.00 for six bottles and absolute guarantee fac-simile of which is published above. All packages sent in plain wrappers.

FOERC REMEDY CO., Evansville, Ind.
EVANS PHARMACY.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

We offer for sale the following desirable property, situated in this and surrounding Counties. [Near] all of these places have good improvements on them. For full particulars as to terms, location, &c., call at my office.

50 acres, two miles from city, unimproved.	Berry place, Varennes, 87 1/2 acres.
House and Lot, 6 acres, near city limits, very desirable.	437 acres, Pendleton township, tenant houses and dwelling.
Half acre City Lot, front on Main Street, no improvements.	145 acres, Evergreen place, Savannah township.
1 acre, with new dwelling, in city limits.	90 acres in Fork township.
1 1/2 acres, near city limits, cleared, no improvements.	150 acres in Savannah township, well timbered, no improvements.
200 acres in Fork township, on Tug-aloo River, two dwellings.	400 acres in Center township, Oconee County, 700 acres, cleared, balance well timbered, well watered, good mill site with ample water power.
100 acres in Williamston township, improved, on Beaverdam creek.	65 acres in Pickens County.
400 acres in Oaklawn township, in Greenville Co., half in cultivation.	174 acres in Hopewell township.
5 tenant dwellings, 50 acres of this is in bottom land.	130 acres in Broadway township, improved.
700 acres in Hopewell township, on Six and Twenty Creek, 300 acres in cultivation, 2 good residences, 6 tenant dwellings, 40 acres in bottom land.	230 acres in Fork township, on Seneca River, good dwellings, &c.
91 acres in Garvin township, on Three and Twenty Creek, good dwelling, barn, &c.	800 acres in Anderson County, on Savannah River.
56 acres in Macon Co., N. C., 29 miles above Walhalla, on road to Highlands.	96 acres in Lowndesville township, Abbeville County.
	84 acres in Corner township.
	75 acres in Oconee County.
	75 acres in Pickens County.
	152 acres in Rock Mills township, on Seneca River, 2 dwellings.
	700 acres in Fork township.

All the above are desirable lands, and parties wanting good homes, at low prices, can select from the above and call for further particulars. Now is the time to secure your homes for another year.

JOS. J. FRETWELL,
ANDERSON, S. C.

CHINA.
FINE FRENCH CHINA TEA-SET!
BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED.
A VARIETY OF ODD PIECES AND NOVELTIES.
JOHN M. HUBBARD,
JEWELER,
HOTEL BLOOM.

Oldest, Biggest, Cheapest, Best!

This Establishment has been Selling
FURNITURE

IN ANDERSON for more than forty years. During all that time competitors have come and gone, but we have remained right here. We have always sold Cheaper than any others, and during those long years we have not had one dissatisfied customer. Mistakes will sometimes occur, and if at any time we found that a customer was dissatisfied we did not rest until we had made him satisfied. This policy, rigidly adhered to, has made us friends, true and lasting, and we can say with pride, but without boasting, that we have the confidence of the people of this section. We have a larger Stock of Goods this season than we have ever had, and we pledge you our word that we have never sold Furniture at as close a margin of profit as we are doing now. This is proven by the fact that we are selling Furniture not only all over Anderson County but in every Town in the Piedmont section. Come and see us. Your parents saved money by buying from us, and you and your children can save money by buying here, too. We carry EVERYTHING in the Furniture line.

G. F. TOLLY & SON, Depot Street.
The Old Reliable Furniture Dealers.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A CAR LOAD OF CORN,

Slightly damaged, and can sell you at 50c. per bushel. Will have a lot of it cracked for hog and chicken feed at same price. See me for—

OLD DOMINION CEMENT, AND BEST LIME.

O. D. ANDERSON.